"A FORD A DAY."

Special Additional Daily Prize for Contributions to This Page Until November 1. OPEN TO ALL READERS

Name of Winner in Te-Night's Pictorial Edition.

MANHATTAN.

A PRIVILEGED CHARACTER.

T THE HOUR of cock's crow my sleep was shivered by a genuine rooster. Indignant at this flagrant and noisy violation of the city ordinance prohibiting the keeping of poultry, I resolved to report the culprit. * * * I discovered the handsome rooster dwelling happily with his small family in a stable next to the blacksmithy at No. 28 West 67th Street. He behaved like a pet. When the blacksmith seated bimself in an arm chair on the sidewalk, Chanticler hopped up on his knee and "told the worldle-doo." . . . He was strutting about on the pavement when a policeman appeared. I waited to hear the officer reprimand the owner. What the officer did was to bend double and put out one hand. The rooster extended a foot. They shook. The policeman sauntered on. Speechless, I let him go .--Gertrade Mathews Shelby, No. 1 West 67th Street.



WHILE YOU WAIT.

Through my window yesterday I saw a man fumping elegrousiy on a pile of boards in a room across the street. After a time he raised the boards, lifted up a pair of trousers, inspected them, apparently found the creases not to his liking, and began the operation all over again. Boon a small boy appeared, and the two sat for five minutes on the boards.
The trousers were taken out, brushed and roon the man had put them on and was walking in the street. The oreases were most sharp enough to out one's finger.-R. A. Guillermo, Cosmopolitan Club, No. 2020 Broad-

THE AIR.

I was startled as I was entering my nome at seeing a man fly head over seels through the front door of the next He held a value tightly gripped and the right hand. Right after him ame a bursting bundle which was spreading collars and underwear as it fell. I was informed that what I had witnessed was but an incident in boarding house life, being one of the many ways of evicting a boarder.—Julius Mil-ler, No. 320 East 5th Street.

POACHING.

I saw a gentleman bail a passing taxi, ignoring other taxis that stood in line at the automobile stand on 110th Street, between Manhattan and Eighth Avenues. But when the driver puller his machine to the curb the drivers o the waiting taxis insisted that he movon and that the gentleman and lady us-one of their cars. The man said be guessed he could choose for himself But the driver said the others had his number and he would rather lose the fare than suffer the damage they could do him. The gentleman and lady baile a passing bus and departed in it.—W. J Jones, No. 251 Manhattan Avenue.

INSIDE INFORMATION.

An eight-year-old boy waved a sine red, white and blue button at me this ped, white and blue button at the this merning on the corner of Morningalde Avenue and 125th Street. On the button was printed the name of Al Smith. I asked the leaf why he was so sure his candidate will be elected and he uess he knows. Besides, Dad's name of Alfred, and he says people named of always win, for he won my mammu, ton of coal and a bex of the saidlers.

M. Konnedy, Sheriff's Office, Criminal prefs Hollahre.

SHE WHO MUST BE OREYED. ting traffic in connection with Safety feek. Many curious persons stood cigar store lighter burned brightly be-niting to see what would happen to the rst ope to offend by disregarding her W. 190th Street. rst ope to offend by disregarding her ignals. But there were no offenders, so ong as I watched her. She had the Ituation well in hand and the er whistle brought even taxls an reavy trucks to a halt.—Emanuel Ny nan, No. 525 West 166th Street.

TO CURE SORE EYES.

I saw a big truck unloading coat to day at No. 73 West 108th Street. Ever person living on the street apparently They were standing on the side walks, on stoops and leaning from win dows. Janitors leaned on their broom and mail carriers stopped in the round to view the spectacle. Sand blaste. No. 68 West 168th Street suspend work, automobiles stopped, dogs baracprk continued.-O. Miller, No. 71 Wes 18th Street.

FOOLISH QUESTION.

A man and his wife were tume diately ahead of me Saturday morathe booth at Broadway and 144th Street. The wife was questioned as to her occupation and explained sho was a housekeeper. "Are you the head of the houset" asked the clerk. "Oh. yes," she instantly re-pited, in so decided and firm a fone that every one within hearing laughed except the husband.— Blunche Bruzin, No. 691 West 139th THIS SHOULD BE GOOD FOR

I was cating lunch several days ago when my sister told me: "Em, Mr. Edward A. Wilson won the Ford today." Mr. Wilson lives just across the avenue from us. You could have knocked me over with a feather! To think one of the Fords had been won so near my own home! It certainly went to one proud daddy.—Emma Mantavano, No. 158 Ninth Avenue.

COVER UP EACH COUGH AND "SNEDZE."

East 88th Street

In Christopher Street this morning saw a poorly dressed man stop be side a pile of rubbish in a can beside a stoop and pick a shoe from it. sat down and put it on. Then he got up and took a few steps, just as one does in a shoe store. Evidently satisfied with the fit, he took the mote from the rubbish and put it on, depositing his old shoes in the can. Then he walked off with a smile of satisfaction .- H. Schreiber, No. 114 Christopher Street.

On my way to business this morning in the Third Avenue "I." I saw a man using the appliances on the train to help himself in his morning exercises. At Chatham Square he began swinging from the straps by both hands. Then be began body bending exercises, which he continued until the train reached Pulton Street. Here he brushed his giothest strangistened his hat and walked Ington Avenue.

HABIT

On the north eids of 42d Street, near Broadway, where a cigar store has a ready clear lighter at hand, I raw at norm Saturday, in the rain, a man drop a box of matches which scattered over the payement. He was well dressed, scher and middle agest. Carefully be picked up match by match and put their back in the box. Then he took one are At Fifth Avenue and 122d Street, on sturday, I saw a little Girl Scout discing traffic in connection with Safety

> A FRIEND OF DUMB ANIMALS. The setting of the scene, Fifth Avemorning between 8 and 9 when througs were hurrying along to their work. Many of the passers by were young dany of the passers by were young seemen, all dressed up and looking as a in the afternoon they would be non-infamily lounging at the Ritz rather han pounding a typewriter. In the midst of all this appeared a little gray naired woman who smiled as she worked to the country of the out to the country. her way through the crowd to the curb-Arrived there, she began to rub and put the nose of a horse. Then she pro-duced a couple of lumps of sugar from her handbag and fed them to the grate-ful horse. I felt a sense of pride at surht of a woman who was not ashamed

HIS CASE WILL BE ATTENDED TO. HOW THE CHILDREN ARE GET-The children were playing a game they nvented, called aniway guard, when intered my home last evening. The third at the door slammed it in my face thard at the door sammed it in my tace. I demanded his number and he gave one, and when I told him I intended to report him, he answered that I should watch my step and look where I was going as Safety Week had Jost passed. Ho said I could go as far as I liked in reporting him, so long as I watched where I was

PAY NO MONEY! SEND NO MONEY!

There is no charge of any kind for taking part in The Evening World's "What Did You See To-day?" competition. Send no money with your letters. Pay no money to any one under any circumstances. PERSONAL calls are made on Ford winners ONLY. If your contribution is adjudged worthy of the automobile the reporter who calls upon you will carry Evening World credentials. Ask to see them. In case of doubt, telephone to the City Editor of The Evening World.

Every effort is made to print the more meritorious contributions. Write on matters likely to be of general interest. "Locate" the incident. Tell WHERE the thing happened. And "keep on

RIDE.

The elevator at No. 14 Wall Street was crowded when I descended in it to-day. Suddenly one man coughed. Immediately a man standing next to him whipped out his handkerchief, pressed it against his nose and held it there until the car reached the first floor. There he biew his nose vigorously and departed.—James M. Malone, No. 309

READY TO WEAR.

SETTING-UP.

or too busy to perform a real human aut in this big city where most every-one is "too busy to bother."—Miss F. O. Ryder, No. 239 Madison Avenue.

walking -- Joseph Meore, No. 411 West when they had answered correctly

are divided by Osgood Avenue out residents of both districts regis the same room, using different deaks of course. Friday evening Mrs. Positiv and insisted that it was the proper on or and go to the desk at my left." required some personsion by a registry clerk to convince her that she was in "right church but the wrong pew.

EVENING WORLD PAGE OF BRIGHT, UNUSUAL HAPPENINGS REPORTED BY EVENING WORLD READERS

TO make this news feature even more entertaining and interesting Special Prizes are to be awarded Daily and Weekly. One Dollar is paid for every item printed; the prizes are in addition. Send them to "What Did You See?" Editor, Evening World, Post Office Box 185, City Hall Station. WRITE ABOUT HAPPENINGS IN YOUR OWN NEIGHBORHOOD.

TELL YOUR STORY, IF POSSIBLE, IN NOT MORE THAN 125 WORDS STATE WHERE THE THING WRITTEN ABOUT TOOK PLACE. WRITE YOUR OWN NAME AND ADDRESS CAREFULLY AND IN FULL. CHECKS MAILED DAILY For the best stories each day: SPECIAL PRIZE, A FORD CAR A DAY UNTIL NOVEMBER 1; FIRST CASH PRIZE, \$25; SECOND CASH PRIZE, \$10; THIRD CASH PRIZE, \$5. TEN PRIZES of \$2 each for next best stories

If you witness a serious accident, the outbreak of what threatens to be a BIG fire, or know of any other BIG news story, telephone Beekman 4000 and ask for the CITY EDITOR of The Evening World. Liberal awards for first big news. BE SURE OF YOUR FACTS.

QUEENS.

HILE standing out in front of the house this morning I saw one of the men across the way down the street to a house five doors distant. He wore a woman's long black skirt, a man's white shirt and a baseball cap. The skirt was so long he had to hold it up in order to climb the stoop. I saw him speak to a woman there and then hurry back to his own place. As soon as I could I went to the woman down the street to see what the matter was. All he wanted from her, she said, was a wrench. He was fixing his furnace and wore the baseball cap to protect his hair and the skirt to save his trousers. He certainly was all dolled up .- Mrs. M. Waring, No. 65 47th Street, Corona. L. I.



BOOH!

A four-year-old curly-headed, romper-clad girl was holding her doll up for by some boys at play under an electric the inspection of a horse on Sist Street. near Avenue A, as I was passing this evening. Then one of the boys smashed morning. The horse must have had a sense of humor, for he raised his head and seemed to laugh, opening his mouth wide. Maybe the child thought he roundings were plunged in darkness meant to swallow the doll or herself. Of course the boys immediately sought for she became frightened and ran off as fast as her little fat legs would carry her.—William Pless, No. 90 Hunt Street, Elmburst.

BRIGHTENING THE CORNER.

High up on a scofflid to-day, as I passed the corner of 59th Street and Madison Avenue, I saw two men "washing" the face of an old building. They were masks, completely covering their faces, and each held a revolving steel brush, driven by an electric motor, which removed the dirty crust and left the stone new and clean looking.— Abraham Kronenberg, No. 113 Pierson Street, Jamaica.

SPHYSICIAN, HEAL THYSELF."

I saw a pretty, young Happer plenti fully bespattered with mud to-day who an automobile turned into 31st Street from Seventh Asenue. Ruefully she re-garded the spots on her skirt, then she walked up to a car parked beside the surb and communed earnestly for a moment with the chauffeur. He produced ank and proceeded capably to remove dazzling smile and went on her way The incident must have set the chang four thinking, for I saw him apply th cloth to a spot on his own coal, rubble, vigorously.—Mrs. A. Henderson, Cham bers Street, Bayside.

RICHMOND.

THE BEAUTY PUDDLE.

he new street on which I live, and from bout three years old, having the time t their lives in the thick of it. Soor the little girl was trying to swim in a study hole full of water, and when I study brightly and said: "I am taking a mud hath to improve my heauty."—Mrs. F. Browne. No. 25 Ludwig Street, West Frighton, Staren Island. Brighton, Staten Island.

CUSTARD. I des riding on my bicycle this after-noon when I saw a boy emerge from a bakery, carrying a pie, and mount his bicycle. He sped ahead of me, holding the pie on his hand as an experienced waiter carries a dish tray in a restau-rant. Then he tried riding with neither hand on the handlebars. His wheel struck a rock, he went sprawling, and the pie was wrecked in a lot of mud.— Howard Herbert, Eltingville Shore, Staten Island.

TING ALONG. I saw the faces of pupils in the thire and fourth grades of Public School No. 5. Staten Island, glow with interest and priness to-day when about a dozen mothers responded to an invitation to dren recite. Hands waved wildly in th air at every question by the teacher and how proud the little ones were saw, too, that the mothers felt well repaid for the time given up from house-work that would perforce have to be lone in the afternoon.—Mrs. Harry C. Miller, Huguenot Park, S. I.

MRS. POSITIVE.

A QUIET EVENING IN WOODSIDE. We were annoyed by the noise made street lamp as we sat on our porch las the electric bulb with a well directed shot from a bean shooter, and the surnew fields for their play, and we were congratulating ourselves upon enjoying the unaccustomed quiet and my sistorin-law was happy in the thought that her sleep would not be disturbed by the bright light shining into her bed-room. But our dreams were shattered by the appearance of an electrician, who replaced the shattered bulb with a new one and the swift return of the boys.-- cleorge F. Klages, No. 2A Han-

LOST-ONE FORD.

I see that George H. O'Brien won a Ford by writing a story entitled "Building a Home by Candlelight." More power to Mr. O'Brien. But I see also, by that award, that I had a Ford in my very grasp and let it slip through my fingers, for ever since last spring my fingers, for ever since last spring a neighbor has been working Sundays, holidays and even by candiclight at night, sometimes as late as 12 o'clock, to build a home. I'm going to keep right on "seeing things" and sending them in in the hope that I may win a Ford before it is too late.—William Pless, No. 20 Hunt Street, Elmhurst.

DABERTY ENLIGHTENING THE

Our neighbor had built a new stoop and had taken the wern steps down, but was overtaken by darkness before the new stoop was in place. That menut he had to do the work at night, so his wife held sloft an electric light, plugged from our house, while he worked. Pres-ently a fine husky shower started and No. 87 West Fillmore Avenue, Corona.

SNATCHED FROM THE JAWS OF DEATH. The house adjoining ours is vacant Next to this house we keep some rab bits. We missed one to-day and de-cided he must have got into this house some way. I entered, Several cats scampered away at my approach. In me of the rooms I found more cats and on returned with a smaller grip and on a hed of straw I saw our rabbit a pillow. He put the pillow down in a The cats were sitting there merely corner of the car and tried to go to looking at him and he seemed not sleep. The passengers giggled. I in the least disturbed by their presence, awoke him at Park Row, but he begged These cats. I concluded, had never tasted rabbit.-Bill Seldel, No. 303 Eas to be allowed to return to the end of 164th Street, Bronx. OUCH: This morning I had the opportunity to see myself as others see me.
At 235d Street and Barnes Avenue I

THIS IS A FINE HOUSE! SOME DAY YOU'LL HAVE BREAKFAST

ON TIME AND"-I'm a letter carrier. Just as I wa about to enter a house this morning man rushed past me. Suddenly a win dow on the ground floor was opener and a woman's voice called, "Charlie!" The man turned and glared at the winow. And as he stood there the woma lently a fine husky shower started and I provided her with an umbrella, a raincoat, a chair and a rubber pad to stand on. There stood our local "Statue of Liberty," her light attracting swarms of linsects, and her appearance a concert of laughter and "kidding." But she stuck to her job till her husband bat completed his — Mrs. Charles C. Steinert, No. 87 West Fillmer Avenue, Corona.

Street, Bronx. Street, Bronx.

Yesterday's Special Prizes

Ford Car

PAUL NOLAN, No. 951 Manhattan Avenue, Brooklyn (Winners of Ford Prize report immediately to City Editor, Evening World, for identification.) First Cash Prize, \$25

MRS. FRANK KALKHOF, No. 1373 Washington Avenue, Bronx Second Cash Prize, \$10 SIMON P. PORTEUS, No. 1481 Taylor Avenue, Clason Point.

Third Cash Prize, \$5

JAMES J. BADGER, No. 262 Bowery

Ten Cash Prizes of \$2 Each JOHN T. NOONAN, No. 141 West Tenth Street THOMAS F. JENKINS, No. 581 Lexington Avenue W. SWARTZ, No. 171 South Ninth Street, Newark, N. J. GUY E. RUTHERFORD, No. 396 Jackson Avenue, Jersey City GEORGE A. ZIMMERMAN, U. S. Veterans' Hospital No. 41

New Haven, Conn. EDNA ABELS, No. 1827 Topping Avenue, Bronx. JAMES W. HOBBIE jr., Lafayette Avenue, Rosedale, L. I. MRS. F. E. CHABOT, No. 8489 129th Street, Richmond Hill. IDA C. KLAUS, No. 1559 42d Street, Brooklyn,

Read to-day's stories. Pick the ones you think best. Winners will be announced in this evening's Night Pictorial (Green Sheet) edition and in other editions to-

PATRICK J. McNAUGHTON, No. 690 Fifth Avenue, Brooklyn.

BRONX.

I. BEDWINEK, U. S. A.

CERVING to-day as an election inspector at No. 945 Washington Avenue, in the Borough of the Bronx, I had occasion to examine the citizenship papers of a great many naturalized citizens. I noted particularly the generally soiled and dilapidated condition of many of these documents. Hence, I was most agreeably surprised when one voter, Mr. I. Bedwinek of No. 949 Washington Avenue, proudly exhibited his paper in a neat frame, the paper covered with glass. There were screw-eyes on the back of the frame. "I keep it hanging on the wall at home," Mr. Bedwinek explained, "so that all our friends may know that I am a citizen of the United States."-John Foster Nevius, No. 957 Cauldwell Avenue, Bronx.

BUSINESS AS USUAL.

TOOK a suit around to the tailor's to be pressed and when I got there found the shop had been turned over to the Board of Elections for registration purposes. "What's become of the tailor?" I asked one of the clerks. "Oh," said he, "he isn't far away. You'll find him next door, tending to 'business as usual.' " I stepped into the place next door and after I had walked through a sort of reception room found my tailor. "Look where they got me!" he said, and for the first time taking note of my surroundings I found I was in an undertaker's shop. I didn't want to "register" there, and I hustled out without taking the time to leave any definite instructions about the suit. I hope he has not sent it to the cleaners.-James T. McCuskor, No. 461 East 158th Street, Bronx.



SLIGHTLY PUT OUT.

I am a conductor on the Fulton Stree ne of the R. R. T. To-night at 3.24, arriving at the Boyd Avenue station on he westward trip, a man placed a leavy trunk on the train platform. Wait a minute, please!" he cried, and coon returned with a smaller grip and he line, saying he had been evicted be suse he could not pay his rent and ad no place to go. I took him back to Lefferts Avenue, where at 11.08 P. M., he got off the tridn, looking sad.—Ralph Glenn, No. 481 East 174th Street, Bronx.

Netherland Chapter, O. E. S., last year raffled a two-skin mink which was won by Mrs. Sullivan of No. 495 E. 138th Street. Last Saturday the chapter held another card party and raffle of a mink skin. Mrs. Sullivan took sev-eral chances. She left before the chances were drawn and asked me to se sure to bring the skin to her because she wanted to enlarge the one she had. Sure enough, she won it and had the pleasure again of carrying er winnings to her.-Mrs. Carrie Waines, No. 495 East 138th Street,

A CITIZEN EXPRESSES HIS-OPINION.

saw four little pirts with a doll's

carriage. The oldest, about eight years of age, was mother. She had

nears of age, was mother. She had the smallest child squeezed into the

carriage. She was putting on ter-rible "airs," and I remarked to her.

"You must think you are some great lady, showing off like that." "Oh,

no" she replied promptly, adding. "I'm just making believe I'm you."

THE LUCK O' THE SULLIVANS.

Avenue, Bronx.

M. Williamson, No. 4025 Gunther

The local train pulled into the 96th Street station. The pussengers filed in and out. The doors were closing when suddenly a man rushed up and caught a door in both hands. But it was not one of the new type of doors which open when touched. It was stubborn, but with the man's heaving and pulling he managed finally to squeeze in and the door snapped shut behind him. Then he looked up and saw it was a Lenox Avenue train. "Let me out," he shouled to the guard. "Let me out! I don't want this. I want a the centre rail and complained to the world. Pretty rollen, I'll tell you! Here they almost kill a man showin' him into a train without even askin' where he wants to go! Pretty rotten, I'll tell the world."-G. J. Hirach, No. 847 Hunts Point

"ASHAMED OF BISSELF."

Outside a delicatessen store on the oncourse just below Fordham Ross this evening I saw a girl about twelve years of age give a fox terrior dog a paper bag to carry. The little dog dropped the bag to the sidewalk and two pechages rolled from it. "Oh, I knew you'd do something like that," exclaimed the child in a sodding voice. The little dog thed with all his might The little dog tried with all his might to replace the parkages in the bag, and then when the little girl stooped to do so herself he stood with his head bowed. -Mrs. Frank T. Kelley, No. 2420 Cres- smell-the-bottle."-M BROOKLYN.

GOOD-BYE.

Y SAW the mother of seven children, living across the way from me, taken away to the hospital in an ambulance. The neighbors were all in their windows when the ambulance arrived and an officer and the driver went in and brought her out. The youngest of the children is a few weeks' old and the eldest about sixteen years. . . . Seeing the interest that everybody was taking in her (most of the women were crying in sympathy) the sick woman lifted one hand from under the blanket and waved a good-bye. Then she wiped the tears from her own eves .- Mrs. J. McKenna. No. 111 First Place, Brooklyn,



THE BIG SHOW.

WEEKLY PRIZES.

DAILY Prize Winners Other Than Those to Whom the Ford Cars are Awarded: FIRST,

\$100; SECOND, \$50; THIRD, \$25; FOURTH. \$10.

Regular CAPITAL PRIZES for the Best Stories of the Week to Be Distributed Among

Tuesday is payday at the B. R. T. station at Jamaica and Alabama Avenues, East New York, and venders of every description show their wares there on that day. But last Tuesday they didn't have a chance, for across the street was a tall Ne-gro selling medicine and with sev-eral large enakes around his neck. He did a land office business.-Mrs. A. Schoneberger, No. 102 Linwood Street, Brooklyn.

ALLEGED JOKE. "Hot Dog-5 Cents" was the sign I aw hanging in front of No. 533 St. John's Place. It is a nice looking house and curiosity led me to ring the bell and ask for a hot dog when the door was opened by a woman who later told me her name was Lynch. Apparently she thought me out of my mind. I showed her the sign. Some one had taken down her "Furnished Room" sign and put the "Hot Dog" one in its place.—Lillian Walker, No. 11 McDonough Street, Brooklyn.

WHO CAN EXPLAIN THIS MYSTERY OF THE TUNNEL?

The sky was overcast but the sidevalks were dry when I left home for business Monday morning. On the way through the tunnel in a subway train the windows became wet as though it were raining in the tunnel. The passengers, most of whom were raincoats or carried umbrellas, were prepared for wet weather, but when we reached the street it was dry. Where the water came from I do not know.-Frank de Leon, No. 8685 17th Avenue, Brooklyn.

BEFORE MR. BRYAN'S FIRST CAM-PAIGN.

While working in the house new to one in which I was born, I removed some old lincleum from the vestibule and found under it some old newspapers dated 1894, the year of my birth.—Mrs. U. M. Bartow, No. 287 Halsey Street, Brooklyn,

OUT OF TOWN.

BUSY, HAPPY AND CONTENT.

O-DAY while walking through a sparcely settled section of our town, I happened upon a young woman washing clothes by the side of a brook. No electric washing machine or latest improvement for her; she had spread an article on a flat rock and was patting it with her hands in the way I have heard my grandmother say they used to do in the old country. When she considered the article clean enough the young woman rinsed it in the brook and spread it on the grass to dry. She repeated this process until the washing was done. She didn't seem to mind my intrusion, so I stayed and amused her baby. which was sitting in the clothes basket. The mother showed me their little home, consisting of one big room. It was scrupulously clean. Her husband is a carpenter and this house is temporary. When they have saved enough, a bigger and better house will take its place. Meanwhile, she is busy, happy and perfectly content.-Helen McCormick, North Palisade Avenue, Bergenfield, N. J.

A "LIFT."

At Mr. Toucalat's corner in our village to-day I saw a small girl and her smaller brother part company. The small boy with his small wheelbarrow had assisted his small nister and a very large bundle down the steep and rough road called Ash Street, and when they reached the good level concrete sidewalk he bundle alone. "I'll tell Daddy," che indignantly called after him. fellow without looking backward drove his wheelbarrow up the hill with as much importance i his manner as if he were driving a twin six automobile.—Anna S. More, Piermont, N. Y.

STYLE. For years I have been purchasing stamped envelopes, size No. 13, of the sub-Post Office at Central Avenue and Hutton Street, Jersey City. The pre-Hutton Street, Jersey City. The prewar price was 21 cents for ten. They went as high as 23 cents for ten during the war, but lately have been 22 cents for ten. Yesterday I bought ten as usual and was charged 23 cents. I asked why they had advanced and the clerk said: "We are all out of low backs, the kind you have been getting, and I gave you high backs, which cost backs, the kind you have been getting, in circumference. Broad Street, the and I gave you high backs, which cost I cent more per ten." It was a new one one me. Style in everything even in Uncle Sam's envelopes — costs more money.—Henry B. Russell, No. 109 doing a rushing business.—C. D. Mc-Leonard Street, Lernay Circumference. Leonard Street, Jersey City.

On my way to work this morning I saw to-day at the Milford, Conn. saw our ice mun hitching his horse to a cart in his stableyard. Then the lies man and two helpers tried to lead Midge. She is 5 feet 3 inches over all, the horse to the street. He refused the horse to the street. He refused to go and they pulled, pushed and to go and they pulled, pushed and keel, with a sloop rig. She draws thirteen inches of water. She is equipped the wagen to the street and leading the horse there, hitched him up again. Then with a mere "giddap" from the driver the horse started—Louis J. Carissimi, No. 415 Baldwin Avenue, Jersey City, N. J.

55 Broad Street, Milford, Conn. RAPID TRANSIT IN NORTHPORT.

In our village we have three trolley

cars. One is used to make connections the car left the barn at 5.45 o'clock the troiley pole immediately slipped from the wire. It continued to slip every time it reached a crossarm. Of course each time the current was shut off the car stopped and the conductor would have to replace it. Then he stood on the rear platform holding the trolley rope. He could not collect the farm until a passenger volunteered to relieve him. Finally we reached the station just in time for the train—F. W. Fowler, Northport, L. I.

TRY TRIS ON YOUR BOOTLEGGER. I saw a little girl enter a grocery ators in which I was to day. She carried an empty bottle which once evidently contained vinegar. When the clerk asked her what she wanted she said: "Give me five conts' worth of— L. Breurston, povelties, -Arthur C. Emelin, Mamare

ALL YOU NEED IS 24 HOURS A DAY I saw a friend of mine to-day beating the high price of coal for the winter. He sat on the floor surrounded by newspapers. In front of him was a pan of water into which

had been mixed some flour to form a paste. Into this he was dipping the newspapers. Then he would roll them up into small balls. Later he put them in the sun to dry, and after that he had fuel which he said burned almost as well as coal and at no cost except a little time.—A. J. Mack, No. 215 Springfield Avenue,

Newark, N. J. COME TO MONMOUTH:

Monmouth County, N. J., according to Government reports, is one of the richest agricultural counties in the United States. Harvest Home Week has just been celebrated in Red Bank and the merchants have on display in their windows a large variety of products from Monmouth County farms. Corn on stalks fourteen feet tall, the ears measuring doing a rushing business.—C. D. Mc-Lean, Red Bank, N. J.

THE MIDGE.

5 feet 11 inches in height and has a fin

The cream had disappeared from the bottles of milk one morning a fortnight ago, the paper covers of the bottles apparently having been removed with a knife blade. Several days later the thing happened again, and later two mornings in succession. This morning I was up early, and looking through a window I saw a large police dog lapping cream from one of the bottles. Amazed, I spoke to the milkman about it He said the dog had been setting fat by stealing the cream from milk bottles all over the nightborhood for some time past and probably lived in a nearby woods. I have a covered box for the receipt of my milk now.—Mrs. W. S. Hammett Jr., No. 101 Reld Avenue, Port Washington, L. I.

HANG UP THE COAL-HOD, Christmas is coming! In to-day's mail at our drug store I saw two holly-be-decked envelopes containing advertisenents and order blanks for

"A FORD A DAY" GIVEN AWAY FREE UNTIL NOVEMBER 1 .-- SPECIAL PRIZE